

6
Eng. Poetry vol 56.

Lately published,

By the same AUTHOR,

THE THIRD EDITION.

THE

NAVAL REVIEW,

A POEM.

Printed for T. BECKET, Strand.

Long Island

By the AUTHOR

THE EDITOR

THE

NEW YORK REVIEW



A. P. O. R. M.

Printed for J. Barker, Boston

AN
E L E G Y,

ON

Sir CHARLES SAUNDERS,

[Price ONE SHILLING.]

E L E G Y
ST. CHARLES SAUNDERS

[Price ONE SHILLING]

A N
E L E G Y,

ON THE DEATH OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
SIR CHARLES SAUNDERS,
KNIGHT OF THE BATH, ADMIRAL OF THE WHITE
SQUADRON OF HIS MAJESTY'S FLEET.



*Quò Musa tendis? Define pervicax
Magna modis tenuare parvis.*

Hoa.

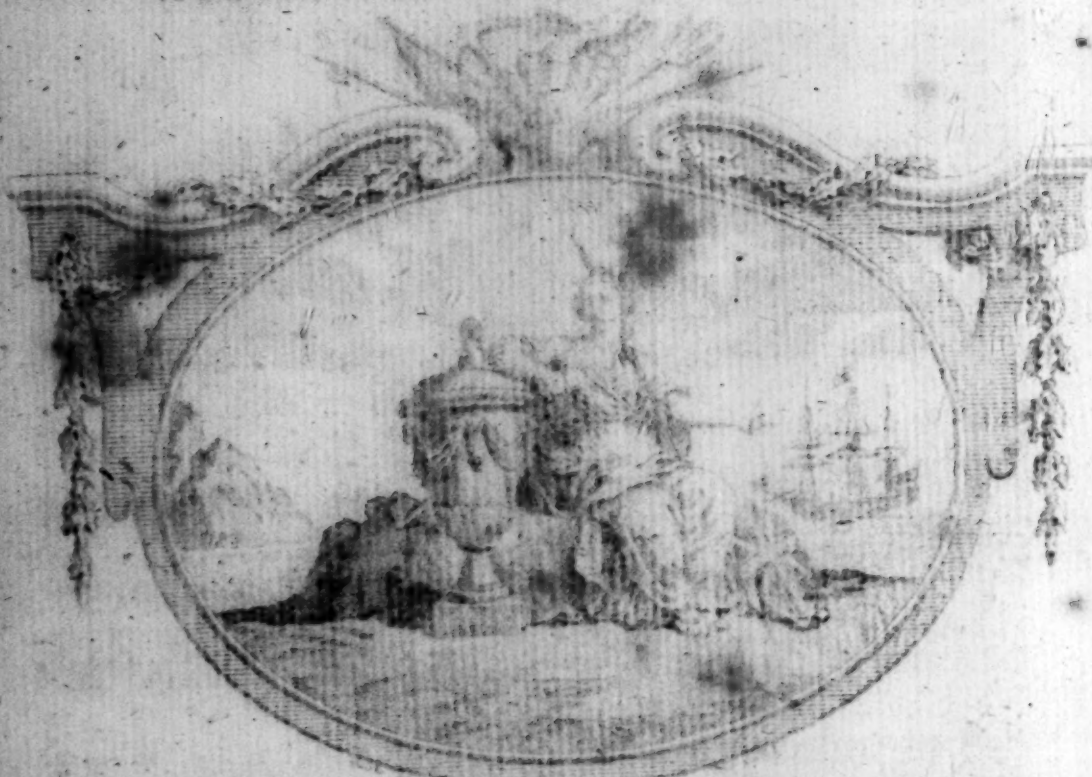
By the Rev. ROBERT ENGLISH, M.A. *K*
Chaplain to the Twelfth Regiment of Foot; and to the Right Honourable
EDWARD LORD HAWKE.

L O N D O N:

Printed for T. BECKET, Adelphi, Strand. MDCCLXXVII.

HEILIG Y.

OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
 SIR CHARLES SANDERS
 KNIGHT OF THE BATH, ADMIRAL OF THE WHITE
 SQUADRON OF HIS MAJESTY'S FLEET



By the Rev. ROBERT ENGLISH M.A.
 Chaplain to the Right Honourable
 Sir Charles Sanders

EDWARD HAWKES



LONDON:

Printed for T. BAKER, Adelphi, Strand, in 1841.

TO THE
RIGHT HONOURABLE
EDWARD LORD HAWKE,
KNIGHT of the BATH, ADMIRAL and
COMMANDER in CHIEF of the FLEET.

And One of his MAJESTY's most Honourable
PRIVY COUNCIL.

MY LORD,

THE high sense you have ever entertain'd of the friendship, generosity, and magnanimity of Sir Charles Saunders, and his distinguished gallantry in the first war, when he fought under your Lordship's immediate observation and command, naturally lead me, exclusive of the dictates of Personal Duty, to introducethis Elegy to the Public view, under the shelter of your protecting Name.

As

As the history of your Lordship's life is fill'd with Achievements glorious to the British Flag, it is with obvious propriety, that I have presum'd to inscribe to your Lordship this humble, but zealous attempt, to celebrate the memory of a Great Admiral, of Fame and Character so similar to your Own.

THAT your Lordship may long continue an Ornament and Blessing to your Country, is the fervent wish of

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most

Devoted, and most Obliged

Chaplain and Servant,

The AUTHOR.

AN

E L E G Y,

ON

Sir CHARLES SAUNDERS.

HOW vain the tranſient ſcene of pomp and praiſe!

A glaring meteor with deluſive rays!

See! Spoils of war, from earth and ocean borne!

---The Pageant cloſes with the Victor's Urn.

Swift

Swift from our birth th' impatient moments run,
 Eager to ruin what they've just begun :

As black'ning storms o'erwhelm the careless day,
 While sun-shine glitters, and soft Zephyrs play,
 Fate oft with raven wing comes sweeping on ;
 E're well our fears awake, our hopes are gone :
 Nor Indian mines can gain, nor Scepter'd pow'r,
 The poor addition of a fleeting hour.

In life's gay dawn Saunders exalted shone,
 Crown'd with fair garlands from Iberia won,
 When renown'd Anson led his conqu'ring Train,
 Round the vast circle of the wond'ring Main ;

More

More than fam'd Argo's Fleece repaid their toil ;

A nobler Task deserv'd a richer Spoil.

TIME's lib'ral Hand still brighter wreaths bestow'd ;

The stream of Fame collecting as it flow'd.

So Dian's Crescent gathers new supply,

'Till her Full Orb beams on th' enraptur'd Eye.

QUEBEC survey'd from her astonish'd shore,

The ceaseless toils th' intrepid Hero bore ;

And conscious Biscay's oft empurpled wave,

Resounds th' applause consenting Nations gave.

How chang'd the flatt'ring scene ! great, gen'rous, brave,

He falls a victim to the gloomy Grave ;

B

He

Heroic, as he liv'd, resigns his breath,

Nor fear'd, in Virtue clad, unconquerable Death.

THE Muse, that dwelt delighted on his name,

Proud to attend him through the tracts of Fame,

Droops into Elegy's complaining verse,

And hangs a weeping Tribute on his Herse.

Oft let her wander through the cloister'd shade,

Where her lov'd Hero's breathless Corse is laid ;

There from Earth's tumult an asylum find,

While sacred silence aids the pensive mind ;

There boasting Columns, trophied Busts survey,

Of Kings and Heroes mix'd with kindred clay ;

Whilst

Whilst all around tremendous Lessons flow,
 And lift the Soul from Vanity and Woe ;
 There let her meditate time's ebbing stream,
 With bright Eternity's celestial beam,
 Learn to fulfil Life's Duties as they rise,
 With ev'ry vow directed to the skies.

Ye Britons mourn ! to Merit ever just,
 Be yours the care to guard his honour'd Dust !
 Thou, Solemn Cypress, wave thy shade around !
 Ye circling Palms ! protect the hallow'd ground.

THOUGH mild in manners, friend to social laws,
 Fierce, as the Pard, in Britain's injur'd Cause ;

Ambitious

Ambitious then, he courted War's Alarms,

Flying on wings of Victory to Arms.

The Winds convey'd him with attentive care,

And whisper'd glory to his ravish'd ear ;

With soul elate he plough'd the foaming tide,

With Albion's happy Genius for his Guide,

And twice the Gaul in gallant fight o'erthrown,

Rescued his Country's Fame, and fix'd his Own.

In various life his ev'ry action show'd

The source unfullied, whence the current flow'd :

In rage of war, resistless and severe ;

Yet temp'ring Mercy dried the Captive's tear,

His

His kind complacency affwag'd his pains,
 And wretches blest'd him, whilst they dragg'd his
 chains.

Fix'd, as a Rock, on Glory's tow'ring feat;

In vain the envious Billows round him beat,

Wafting their fretful fury at his feet.

Of Worth confirm'd, in arduous Æra tried,

Keppel's congenial Friend, and smiling Ocean's Pride.

KEPPEL! On whom th' Heroic virtues wait,

Call'd by the gen'ral voice to save the State;

T' assert the empire of the azure Field,

And teach the restless Gaul again to yield;

Or

Or seek, in blushing flight, his Covert shore,
Dreading the scourge so lately felt before.

THIS verse th' admiring Muse to Keppel owes,
The Muse who saw him crush invading Foes,
When Laurel'd Hawke on Bourbon's frighted shore,
Added new Trophies to his splendid Store.

No more shall Rome unrivall'd triumphs boast;
In British deeds her antient name is lost;
Her Palms transplanted to this gen'rous Isle,
Spread nobler branches in a happier soil.

FAIN would the Muse th' inspiring Theme pursue,
A Train of Heroes rising to her view,
But

But fears the daring Cretan's fate to try ;

Too bright the Object, and the flight too high.

YE British Bards ! in plaintive numbers tell,

Stopt in Fame's full career how Saunders fell :

Shew him inviolate in Senate found,

Midst storms of State rooted on Public Ground ;

Shew radiant tints circling his Evening Sun,

His race of Glory finish'd, as begun.

THOUGH early lost in this tempestuous Clime,

His Name disdains the ruthless wreck of Time :

His bright Example Britain's sons shall warm,

Whilst Courage can inspire, or Honour charm,

Shall

Shall shine propitious in th' Aonian Page,

A Guiding Star to the remotest age ;

When the proud * Fane, which now affects the skies,

Unfaithful to his Urn, in awful ruin lies.

Go, Happy Shade, where pure enjoyments flow !

Be blest above, for gen'rous Acts below !

Through seas æthereal, Life's rude voyage o'er,

Thou gain'st at length an hospitable shore :

Conflicting Passions shall no more controul ;

Sooth'd ev'ry care, and harmoniz'd the Soul.

BRUNSWICK he lov'd, and his Auspicious Line ;

Yet Sacred Freedom mark'd him at her Shrine :

* Westminster Abbey—the place of his interment.

His

His Star, an emblem of sublime Desert,
Shone with reflected lustre from his Heart ;
Truth, Honour, Valour, with united rays,
Inflam'd each honest breast with ardent praise,
Blaz'd his renown to Earth's extreme domains,
Where smiles Aurora, and where Hesper reigns,
Where glows the brilliant Zone, where freeze the Poles,
Far as the Winds can range, or Britain's Thunder rolls.

F I N I S.

His Star, an emblem of sublime Deity,

Shone with reflected light from his Heart;

Truth, Honour, Valour, with united rays,

Inform'd each honest breast with ardent praise,

Blaz'd his renown to Earth's extreme domains;



Where knaves and rascals, where Heber reigns,

Where glows the brilliant Zone, where freeze the Poles,

Far as the Winds can range, or Britain's Thunder rolls.

P I N T